EIGHTBALL

Number 6

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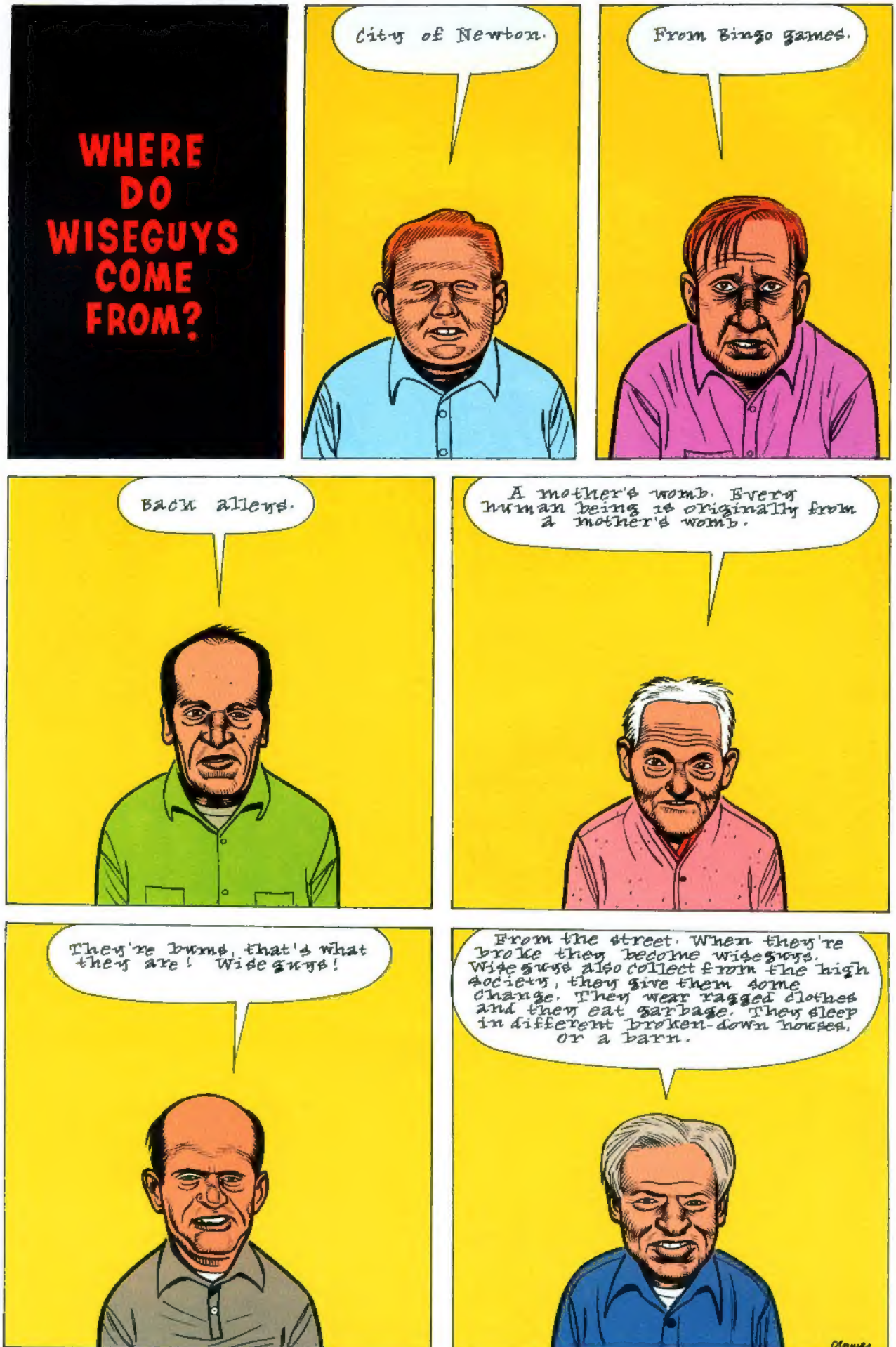
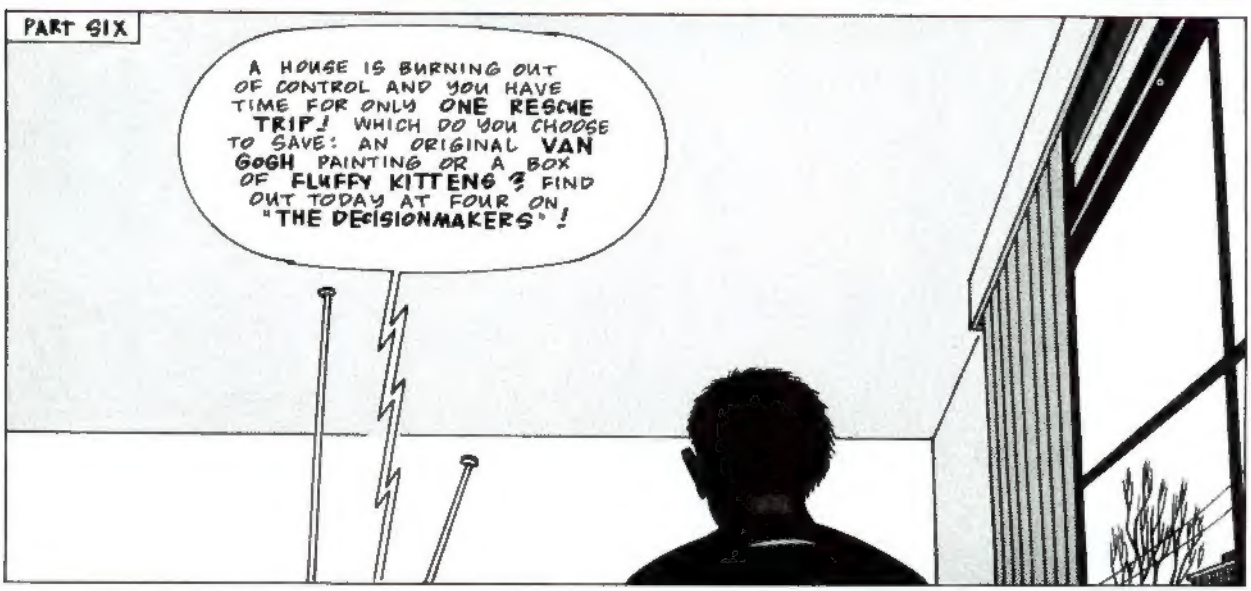
FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS



Dialogue © Dave Greenberger from DUPLEX PLANET # 57 (Subscriptions: $12 : PO BOX 1230, SARATOGA SPRINGS, NY 12866)



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...HI...
...HI...
STAY
TUNE

...ONE OF THESE HAPPY COUPLES WILL WIN AN ALL-EXPENSE-PAID TRIP TO MIAMI BEACH AS THEY MATCH WITS WITH OUR PANEL OF CELEBRITIES TODAY ON "FEEDING FRENZY!" ...AND HERE IS THE HOST AND STAR OF OUR SHOW-- HAL HOFFENKAMP! CLAP CLAP CLAP

THANK YOU, PAULLY... HELLO CELEBRITIES! I'LL GET TO THE REST OF YOU IN A MINUTE BUT FIRST I'D LIKE TO WELCOME BACK OUR RETURNING CHAMPIONS, NORMAN AND CLARISSE TEMPLE! CLAP CLAP CLAP

...HOW DID THEY GET IN?
I DUNNO... THROUGH THE DOOR...

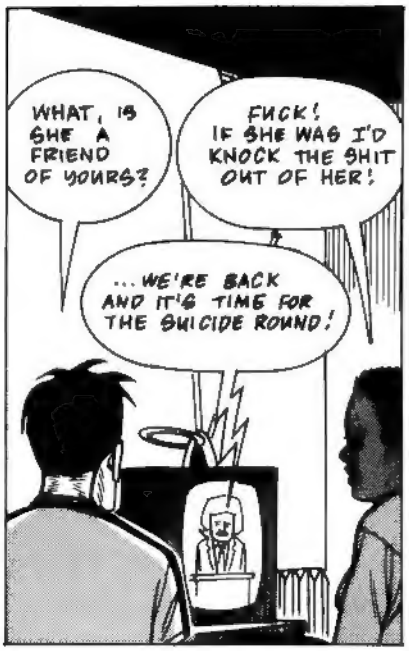
...JESUS... I THOUGHT THIS WAS MY ROOM...
ARE THEY BOTHERING YOU? FUCK, YOU DON'T OWN THIS ROOM! YOU DON'T OWN SHIT! YOU FUCKIN' PEOPLE THINK YOU CAN OWN ANYTHING!

LOOK... I MEAN... IT'S OKAY FOR YOU TO STAY HERE AWHILE IF YOU WANT, BUT I DON'T--
YEAH, OKAY... THANKS.

THIS IS A MORNING NEWS UPDATE BROUGHT TO YOU BY MONKEYMEAT... THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET HAVE BEEN WHISKED OFF TO SAFETY AFTER F.B.I. AGENTS THWARTED WHAT WAS TO HAVE BEEN THE THIRD ATTEMPT THIS WEEK ON THE PRESIDENT'S LIFE...

AS IN MONDAY'S ATTEMPT, TODAY'S WOULD-BE ASSASIN IS A YOUNG WOMAN WITH APPARENT TIES TO A RADICAL FEMIN--
=YAWN= DO YOU THINK Y--
SHHH! I WANT TO HEAR THIS!

--UNED FOR DETAILS AT FIVE-THIRTY AND ELEVEN...
THAT STUPID BITCH!

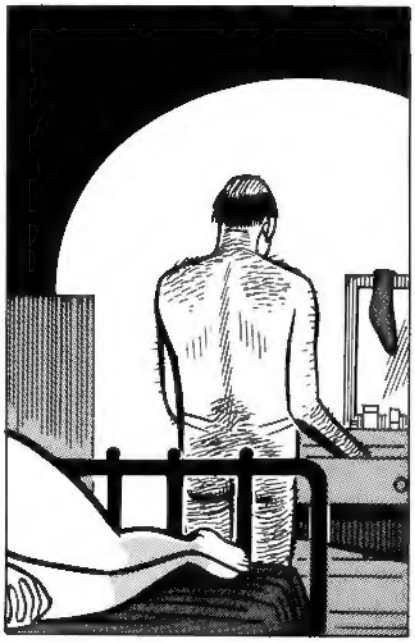

WHAT, IS SHE A FRIEND OF YOURS?
FUCK! IF SHE WAS I'D KNOCK THE SHIT OUT OF HER!
...WE'RE BACK AND IT'S TIME FOR THE SUICIDE ROUND!

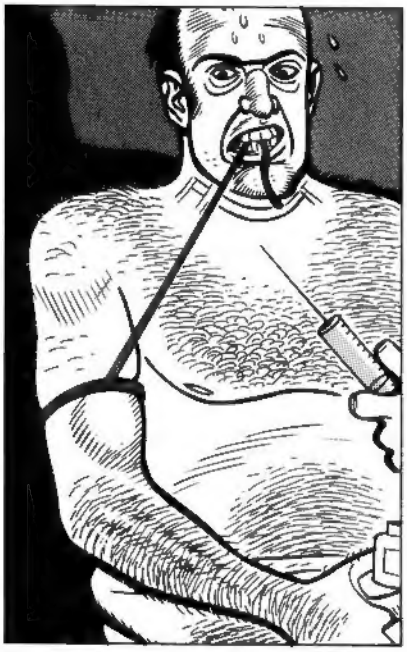
...WHY? I MEAN, WHAT ARE YOU--
LOOK, EVERYTHING IS COOL... YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY... I JUST NEED TO STAY HERE FOR A FEW DAYS... MY TROUBLES DON'T CONCERN YOU... IT'S NOTHING THAT BAD, BELIEVE ME!

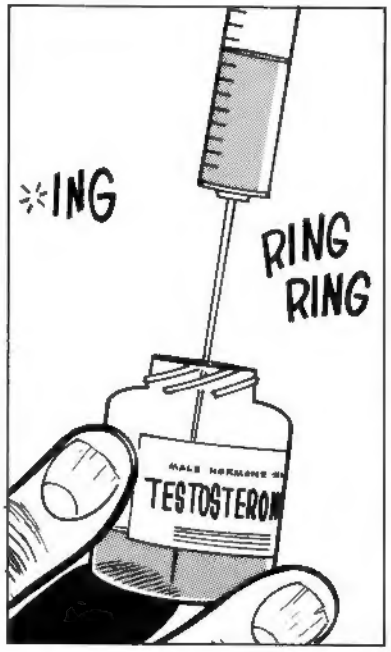
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, ANYWAY? ARE YOU ON VACATION OR SOMETHING?

oOAAAGGHH

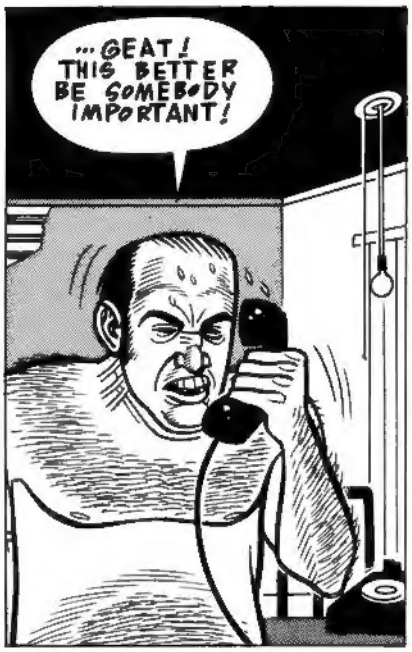
...I'M FINISHED.






*ING
RING RING
TESTOSTERON

RING RING

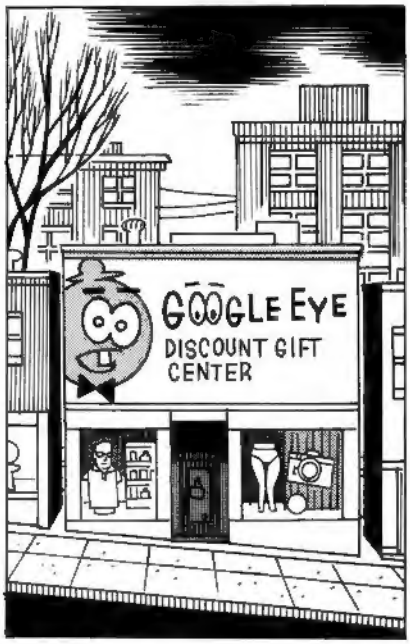

...GEAT! THIS BETTER BE SOMEBODY IMPORTANT!

WHAT THE FUCK? ...WHY DON'T YOU JUST GO OVER THERE AND RING HER DOORBELL!?

I DUNNO... I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO YET... I WANT TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON FOR AWHILE FIRST...
I'VE GOT TO FIGURE SOME THINGS OUT BEFORE I... I DON'T KNOW.. I...
CRACK

HEY! I THINK YOUR DOG IS SICK!

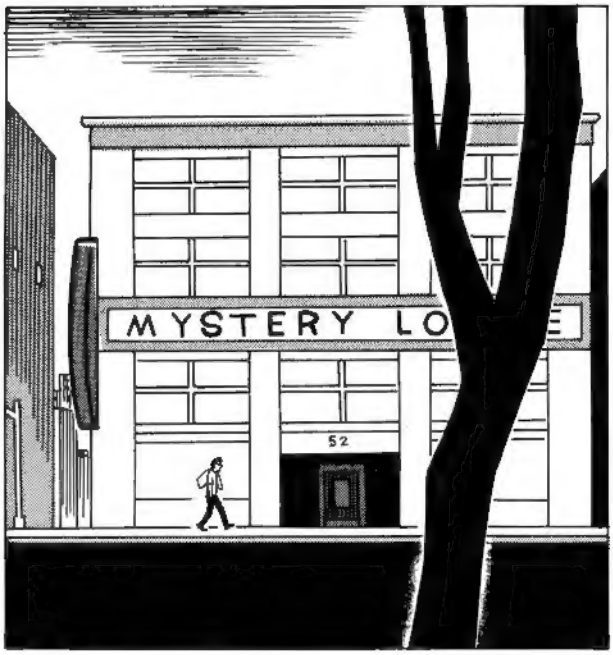
...LOOK, I HAVE TO GO OUT FOR A FEW MINUTES...
UH... WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
BEATRICE. I'LL BE OKAY...
CLICK
OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

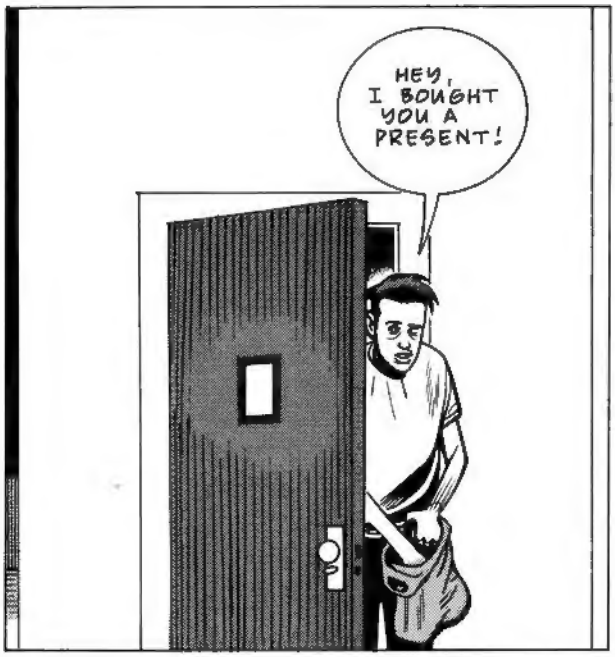

GOOGLE EYE
DISCOUNT GIFT CENTER

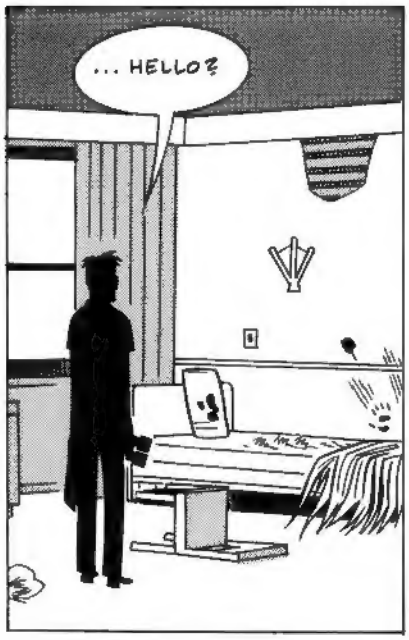
COUGH COUGH

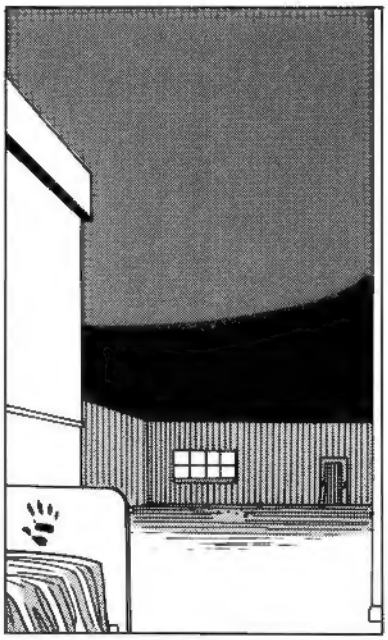
HOW MUCH ARE THESE BINOCULARS? ...I CAN'T FIND A PRICE...
SSSNUUUKKK! HMMM?
...THOSE AREN'T BINOCULARS, THAT'S PERFUME.
SNIFF
$99.99

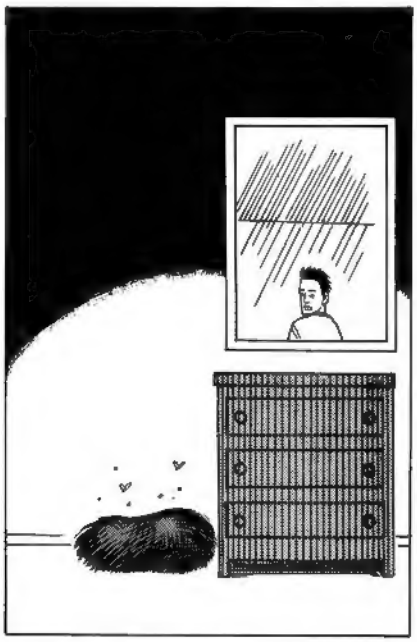
SEE! HA HA! SNORT
OKAY... HOW ABOUT THAT CAMERA?
COUGH COUGH
HOW ABOUT IT? YOU GONNA BUY IT? SNUKKK
IS THAT A ZOOM LENS?
COUGH COUGH COUGH ...ZOOM LENS? YEAH.
ALRIGHT...
SNOORT IS THIS YOUR CARD? I NEED ANOTHER PIECE OF I.D.
IS THIS YOUR REAL NAME-- "ED FIGUEROA"? ... IS THIS REALLY YOU? SNUKKK ...DOESN'T LOOK LIKE YOU! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TRYIN' TO PULL?!
IDENTIFICATION
DUNCE TWP.
ED FIGUEROA
L-LOOK, I HAD A BEARD THEN AND I KIND OF--
HA HA HA I KNOW IT'S YOU! I'M JUST CLOWNIN' AROUND SON! COUGH COUGH COUGH COUGH COUGH COUGH HERE'S YOUR CARD COUGH COUGH =SNORT= COUGH COUGH COUGH
RETURNS
COUGH COUGH COUGH COUGH COUGH =GASP= COUGH COUGH COUGH =GAAASP= COUGH COUGH COUGH COUGH
JESUS CHRIST, CHARLIE... HE IS GETTIN' WORSE!

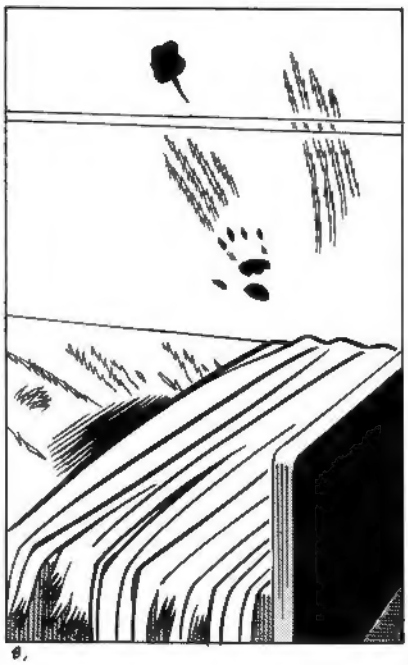

MYSTERY LO
52

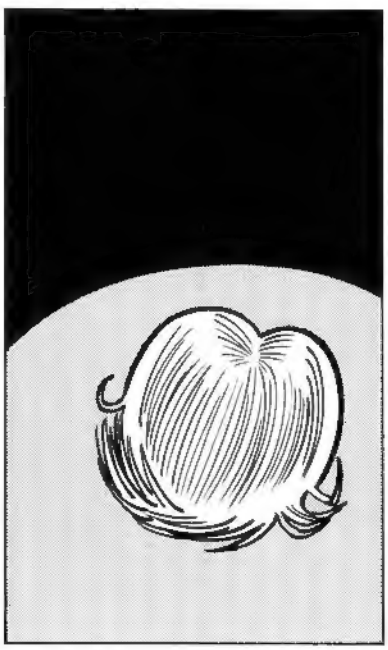

HEY, I BOUGHT YOU A PRESENT!

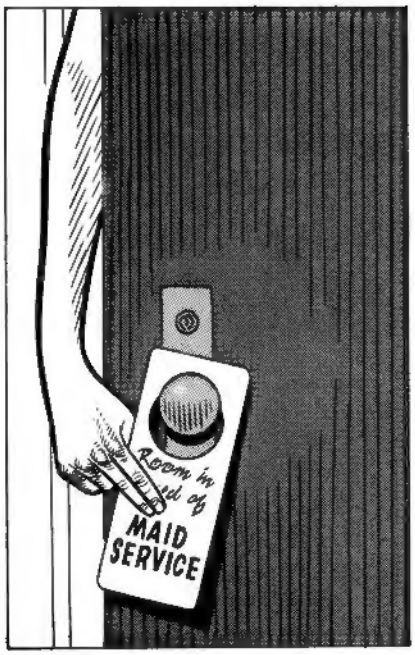

... HELLO?







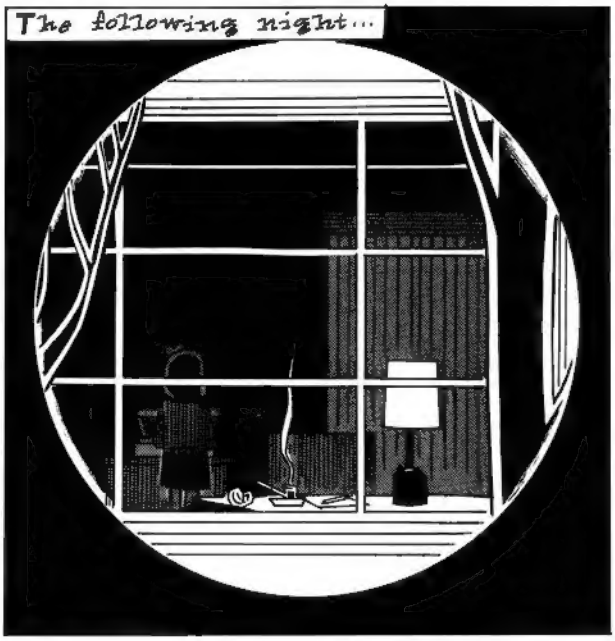


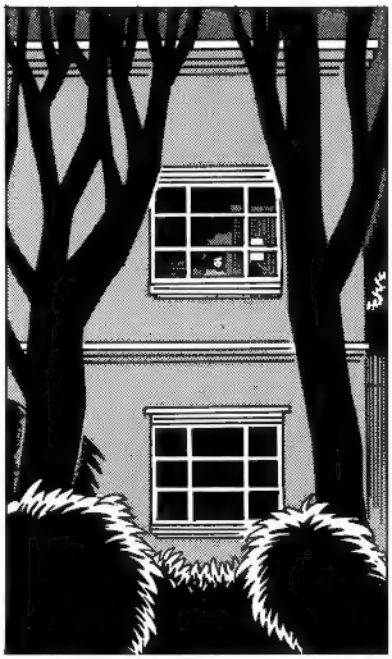

Room in lieu of
MAID SERVICE

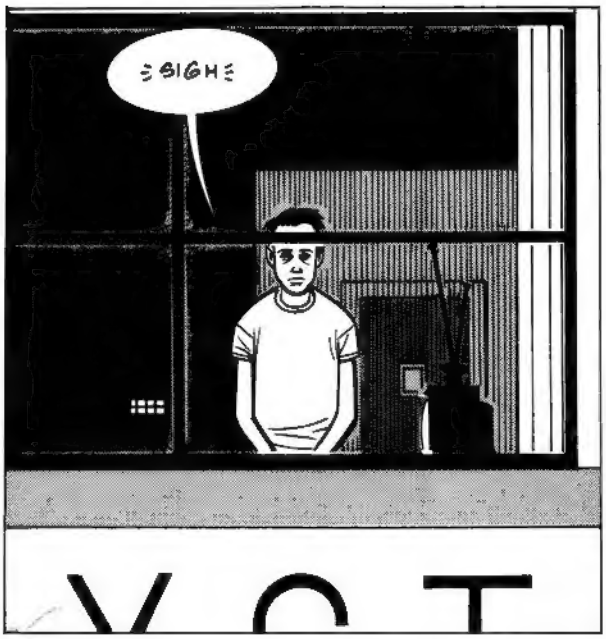
Meanwhile...
LOOK... I'LL ASK YOU ONE MORE TIME: WHERE IS GODFREY?
I DON'T KNOW ANY GODFREY.

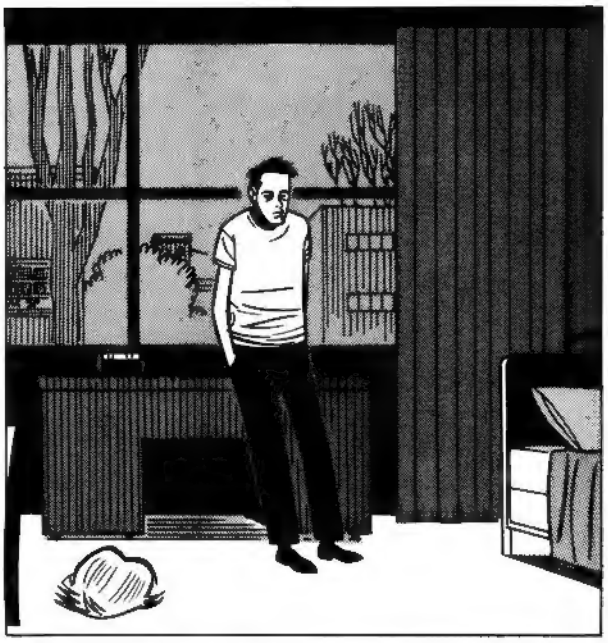
THEN WHY ARE YOU WEARING THOSE CLOTHES?
I TOLD YOU... I BOUGHT THEM AT A USED CLOTHING STORE.

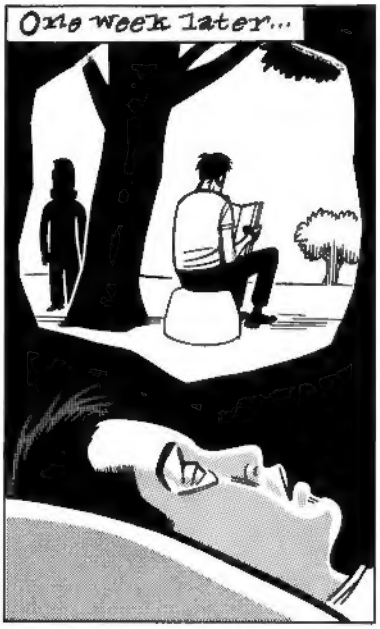
LOOK, SHITHEAD... IF YOU WANT TO FUCK AROUND AND ACT LIKE AN ASSHOLE BE MY GUEST... I'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE FUCKIN' WORLD!


The following night...

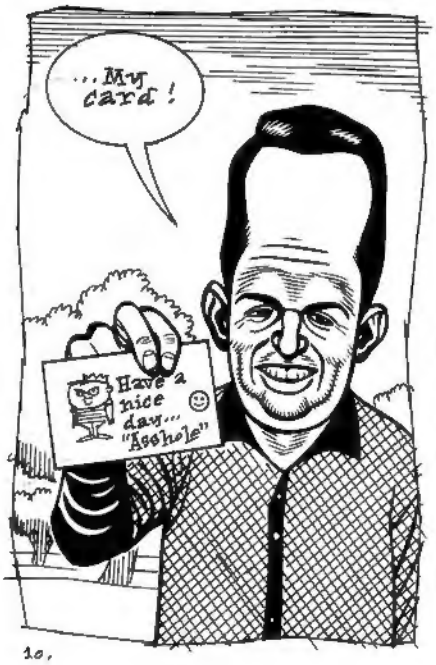



:SIGH:

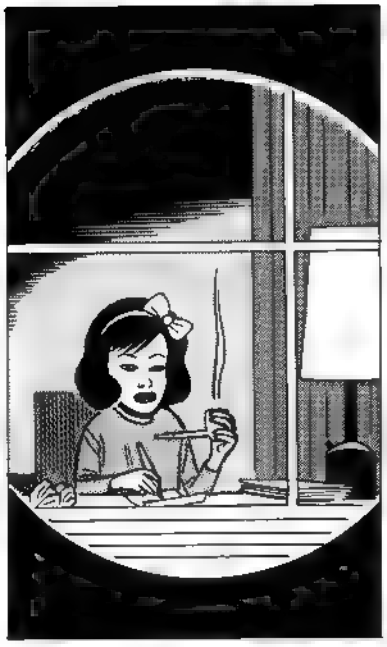



One week later...

It's ABOUT TIME you got around to reading that... It's a CLASSIC!
...Do I know you?
RUBO'S ELEPHANTS

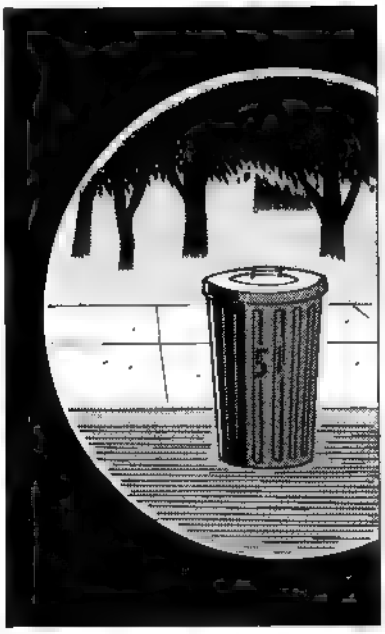

...My card!
Have a nice day... "Asshole"

JESUS CHRIST, SHE'S STILL AT IT..



...WHERE IS EVERYBODY ELSE?..
SIGH

..I WISH I COULD JUST SEE WHAT SHE'S WRITING..



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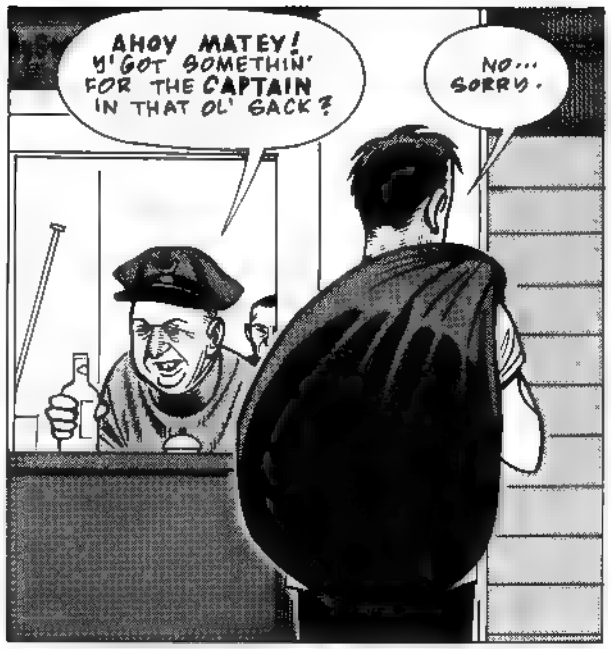
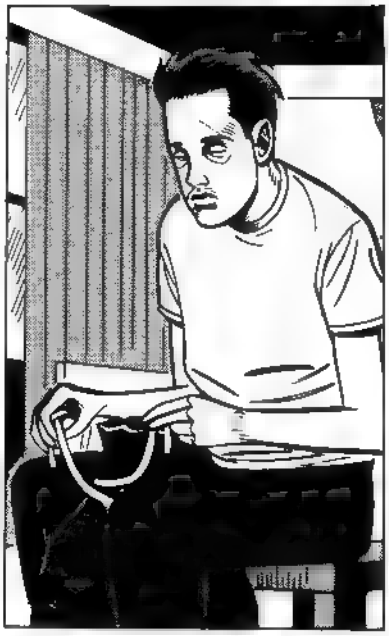
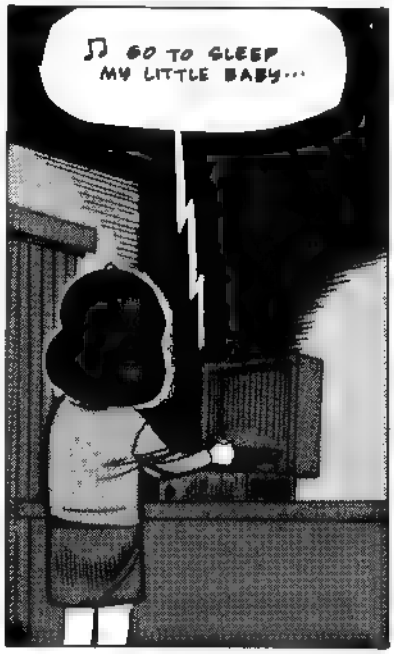

AHOY MATEY! Y'GOT SOMETHIN' FOR THE CAPTAIN IN THAT OL' SACK?
NO... SORRY.

YE FUCKIN' LANDLUBBER!

CLICK!



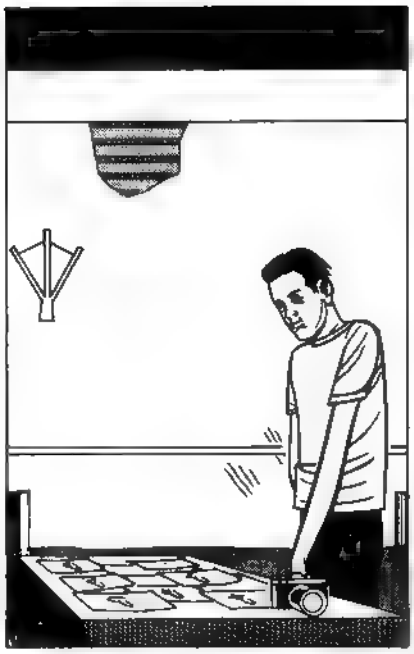
SHAKE
SHAKE


♫ GO TO SLEEP MY LITTLE BABY...

GO TO SLEEP MY LITTLE BAY-BEE... ♫

♫ WHEN YOU WAKE YOU'LL PATTY-PATTY-CAKE...
MYSTE

AND RIDE A SHINY LITTLE PO-ONY... ♫



SHOOK!

?

SHAVE THE DOG

TO BE CONTINUED...

HI KIDS! WELCOME TO THE LETTERS PAGE! I'M VENUS, YOUR LOVELY HOST... THE BOGS (MY GOD-LIKE CREATOR) HAS ASKED ME TO THANK ALL OF YOU FOR YOUR KIND WORDS AND COMMENTS... WE LOVE EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU!

THE FLY-TRAP

WRITE TO: EIGHTBALL
BOX 3357
CHICAGO, IL
60654

Eightball #5 is cool! And the new paper wipes clean with a moist towel!

Dave Greenberger
Saratoga Springs, NY.

8-Ball is dizzying and nerty. "The Coffee Plate" alone is worth 3 or 4 dollars.

George Meyer
The Simpsons

IS THAT ANYWHERE NEAR THE HAMPTONS?

...say... on the cover, that ain't no octagon that Lil' Octagon is scorin'! What a swinger, he even goes for them hexagons!

Roy Tompkins
Austin, TX.

I DID THAT COVER SO FAR IN ADVANCE OF THE ISH ITSELF (FOR REASONS EVEN I DON'T UNDERSTAND) THAT "HEXAGON HENDERSON"'S NAME WAS CHANGED TO THE MORE MARKETABLE "LIL' OCTAGON" IN THE INTERIM!

...Hey, in 8-Ball a character is saying "JESUS H. CHRIST!" What's the H mean? As you can see I'm practicing to swear in English, a bit...

Julie Doucet
Montreal, Que.

I THINK YOU CAN SWEAR JUST FINE, JULIE! READER: BUY DIRTY PLOTTE (JULIE'S BEE-YOO-TEE-FUL LIL' COMIC MAGAZINE) OR I WILL PERSONALLY FUCK YOU UP! (PUBLISHED BY DRAWN & QUARTERLY)

Do you ever get a boner while drawing Eightball?

Terry Moore
Toronto, Ont.

WHY DON'T YOU ASK YOUR MOTHER?

BUY THE FOLLOWING ITEMS NOW:

☐ **EIGHTBALL #1:** Third printing of this Harvey-winning milestone! $2.50

☐ **EIGHTBALL #2:** This rare ish is back in print --but for how long? $2.50

☒ **EIGHTBALL #3:** Sorry-- SOLD OUT!

☐ **EIGHTBALL #4:** The last few copies are being sold as we speak! $2.50

☐ **EIGHTBALL #5:** Years from now you'll wish you had stocked-up on this one! $2.50

☐ **EIGHTBALL #6:** You're getting fingerprints on this copy--buy another while you can! $2.50

☐ **THREE ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION TO EIGHTBALL:** Only $5.00

☐ **EIGHTBALL T-SHIRT:** Beautiful, original full-color design. Specify S, M, L or XL $17.95

☐ **#$@&!: THE LLOYD LLEWELLYN COLLECTION:** Wotta bargain at only $12.00

☐ **LIMITED EDITION SILK SCREEN PRINT FOR 'MISFIT LIT.' SHOW:** Fabulous 8-color print, limited to 250 copies. Signed by the artists (me, natch). $60.00

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SEATTLE, WA. 98115

Allow 6-8 weeks · Foreign orders add 10%
All prices postpaid

Name _____
Address _____
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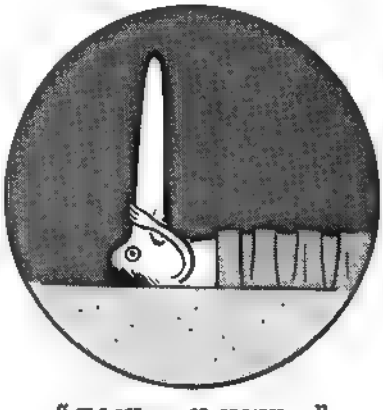
State _____ Zip _____

PLUG CORNER:

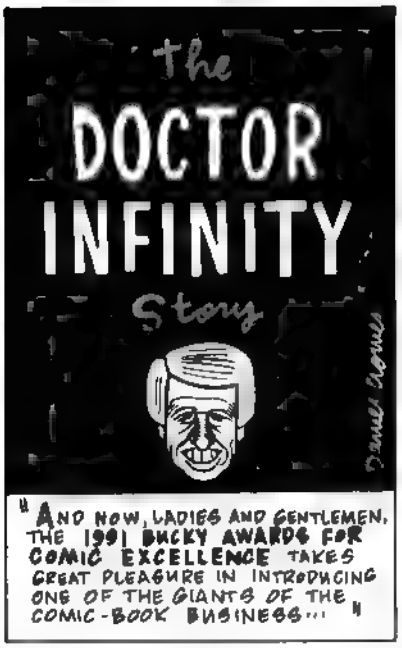
THE BEGUILING *Toronto*
BEM *Pittsburgh*
SEE HEAR *New York*
HALLEY'S COMIX *Chicago*

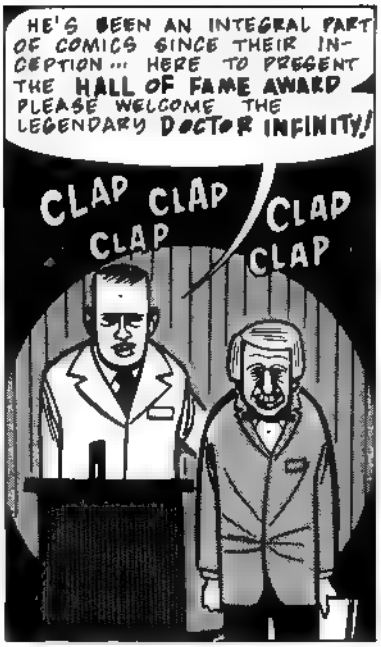
WHEN IT COMES TO SELLING "GOOD" COMICS (I.E. 8-BALL AND COMICS BY MY FRIENDS) THESE ARE FOUR OF THE FINEST RETAILERS IN NORTH AMERICA! LET'S GIVE 'EM A BIG HAND AND LOTS OF $! ...IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR STORE IN THIS SPACE: a.) SELL A LOT OF 8-BALLS. b.) WRITE AND TELL ME ABOUT IT.

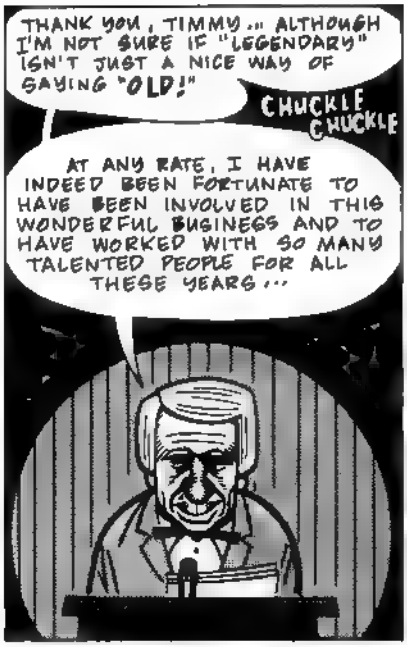


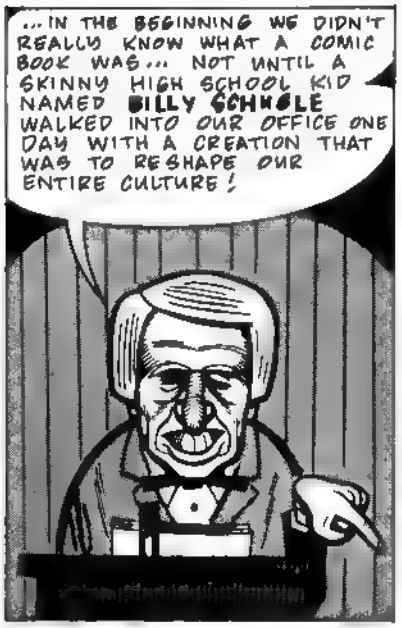
"HONK... H-HONK..."

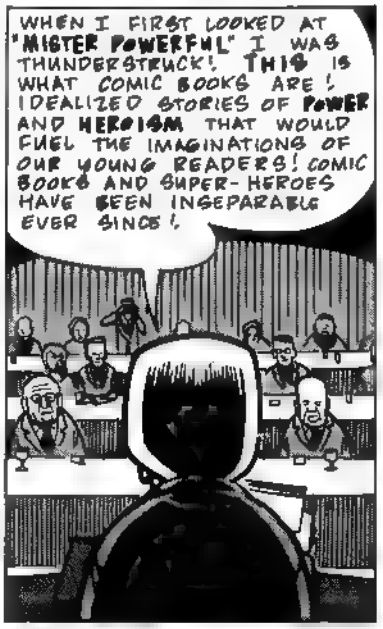
Gag cartoon from my dream 4/11/90

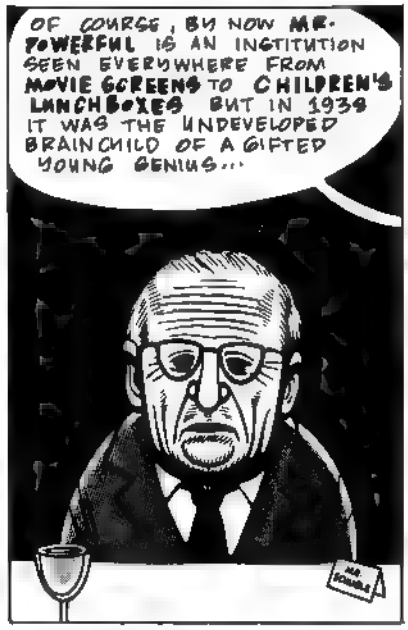

the
DOCTOR
INFINITY
Story
Daniel Clowes
"AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE 1991 BUCKY AWARDS FOR COMIC EXCELLENCE TAKES GREAT PLEASURE IN INTRODUCING ONE OF THE GIANTS OF THE COMIC-BOOK BUSINESS..."


HE'S BEEN AN INTEGRAL PART OF COMICS SINCE THEIR INCEPTION... HERE TO PRESENT THE HALL OF FAME AWARD PLEASE WELCOME THE LEGENDARY DOCTOR INFINITY!
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP


THANK YOU, TIMMY... ALTHOUGH I'M NOT SURE IF "LEGENDARY" ISN'T JUST A NICE WAY OF SAYING "OLD!"
CHUCKLE CHUCKLE
AT ANY RATE, I HAVE INDEED BEEN FORTUNATE TO HAVE BEEN INVOLVED IN THIS WONDERFUL BUSINESS AND TO HAVE WORKED WITH SO MANY TALENTED PEOPLE FOR ALL THESE YEARS...

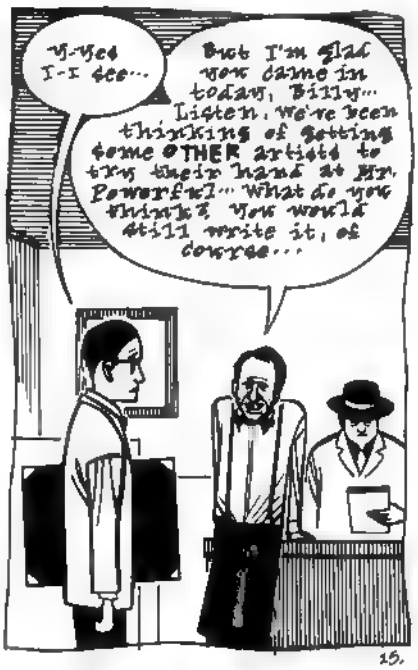

...IN THE BEGINNING WE DIDN'T REALLY KNOW WHAT A COMIC BOOK WAS... NOT UNTIL A SKINNY HIGH SCHOOL KID NAMED BILLY SCHNOLE WALKED INTO OUR OFFICE ONE DAY WITH A CREATION THAT WAS TO RESHAPE OUR ENTIRE CULTURE!


WHEN I FIRST LOOKED AT "MISTER POWERFUL" I WAS THUNDERSTRUCK! THIS IS WHAT COMIC BOOKS ARE! IDEALIZED STORIES OF POWER AND HEROISM THAT WOULD FUEL THE IMAGINATIONS OF OUR YOUNG READERS! COMIC BOOKS AND SUPER-HEROES HAVE BEEN INSEPARABLE EVER SINCE!

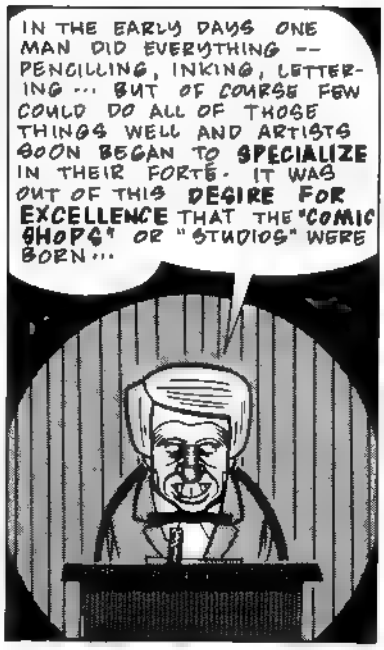

OF COURSE, BY NOW MR. POWERFUL IS AN INSTITUTION SEEN EVERYWHERE FROM MOVIE SCREENS TO CHILDREN'S LUNCHBOXES BUT IN 1939 IT WAS THE UNDEVELOPED BRAINCHILD OF A GIFTED YOUNG GENIUS...
MR. SCHNOLE

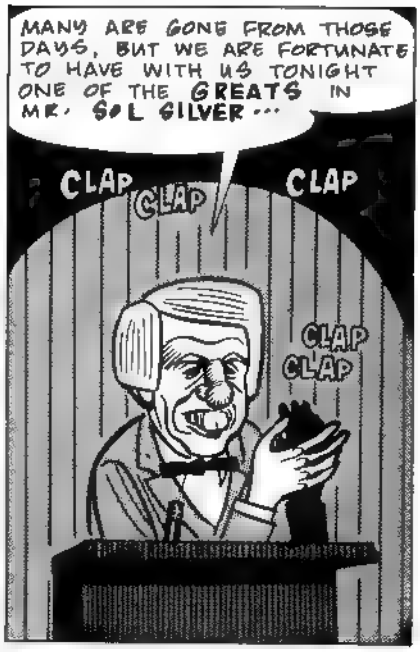
1939
Why, hello Genius... You're EARLY! It's only Tuesday!
Yes sir... I-I wanted to talk to you about this Mr. Powerful radio thing...
Yes! What is it, my boy?

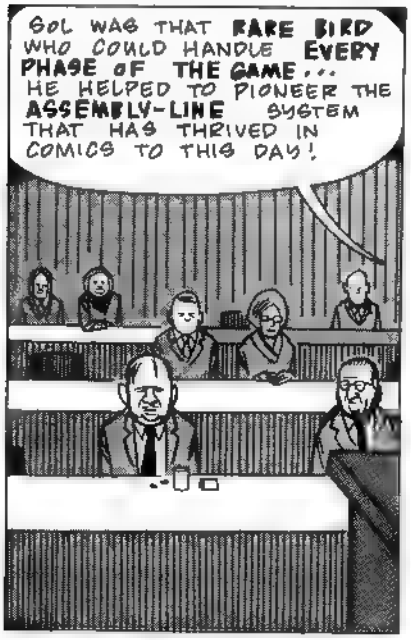
Well... it seems to be very popular a-and my fiancée Nancy seems to think that I should get some MONEY from it s-since I i-invented Mr. Powerful a-and--
I'm afraid that's impossible, Billy! You were PAID for Mr. Powerful-- I don't recall any complaining when I wrote you that first check! You signed a contract!

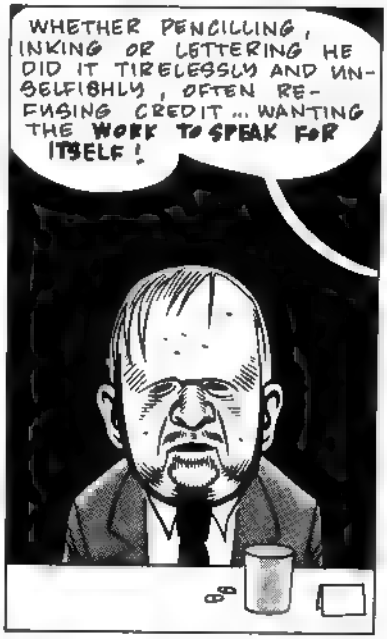

Y-Yes I-I see...
But I'm glad you came in today, Billy... Listen, we've been thinking of getting some OTHER artists to try their hand at Mr. Powerful... What do you think? You would still write it, of course...

But I really need the money! Just writing it wouldn't be enough--
SIGH Now LOOK, Billy!

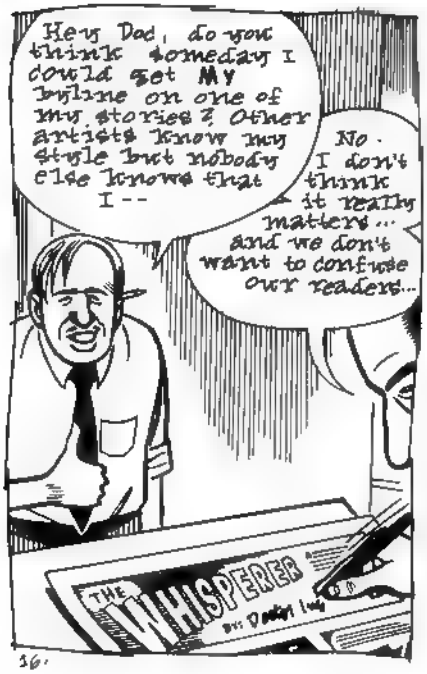

IN THE EARLY DAYS ONE MAN DID EVERYTHING -- PENCILLING, INKING, LETTERING ... BUT OF COURSE FEW COULD DO ALL OF THOSE THINGS WELL AND ARTISTS SOON BEGAN TO SPECIALIZE IN THEIR FORTE. IT WAS OUT OF THIS DESIRE FOR EXCELLENCE THAT THE "COMIC SHOPS" OR "STUDIOS" WERE BORN...

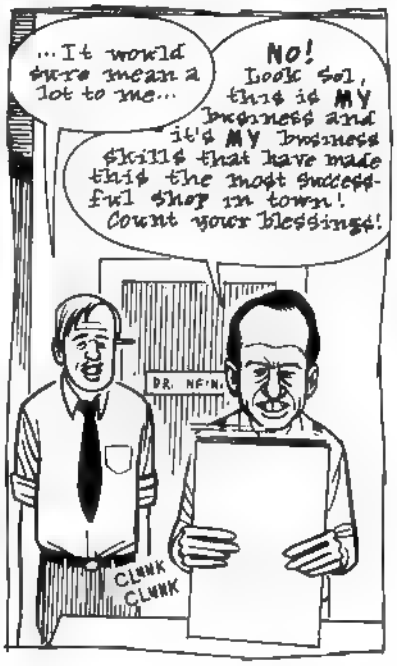

MANY ARE GONE FROM THOSE DAYS, BUT WE ARE FORTUNATE TO HAVE WITH US TONIGHT ONE OF THE GREATS IN MR. SOL SILVER...
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP


SOL WAS THAT RARE BIRD WHO COULD HANDLE EVERY PHASE OF THE GAME... HE HELPED TO PIONEER THE ASSEMBLY-LINE SYSTEM THAT HAS THRIVED IN COMICS TO THIS DAY!


WHETHER PENCILLING, INKING OR LETTERING HE DID IT TIRELESSLY AND UNSELFISHLY, OFTEN REFUSING CREDIT ... WANTING THE WORK TO SPEAK FOR ITSELF!

1942
Beautiful work, Sol! Now let me sign my name on this and get it off to the engraver... then I can write you a check!

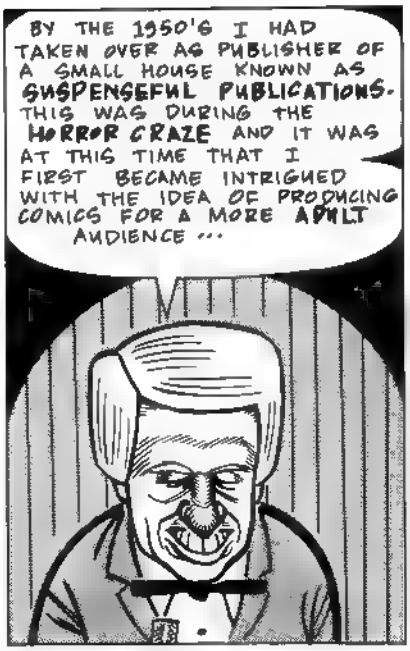

Hey Dad, do you think someday I could get MY byline on one of my stories? Other artists know my style but nobody else knows that I --
No. I don't think it really matters... and we don't want to confuse our readers...
THE WHISPERER


...It would sure mean a lot to me...
NO! Look Sol, this is MY business and it's MY business skills that have made this the most successful shop in town! Count your blessings!
DR. NE'N
CLNNK CLNNK

Count WHAT? Ten dollars a page?!
You don't like it then QUIT! I'll find a hundred guys who'd do it for EIGHT!

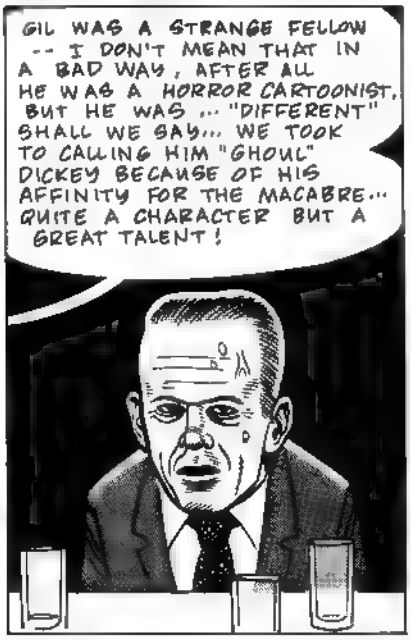
Not as good as ME!
SO WHAT!? Do you think those SNOT-NOSED ILLITERATES out there can tell one artist from another?! Go ahead-- QUIT!
QUIT!

QUIT!!


BY THE 1950'S I HAD TAKEN OVER AS PUBLISHER OF A SMALL HOUSE KNOWN AS SUSPENSEFUL PUBLICATIONS. THIS WAS DURING THE HORROR CRAZE AND IT WAS AT THIS TIME THAT I FIRST BECAME INTRIGUED WITH THE IDEA OF PRODUCING COMICS FOR A MORE ADULT AUDIENCE ...

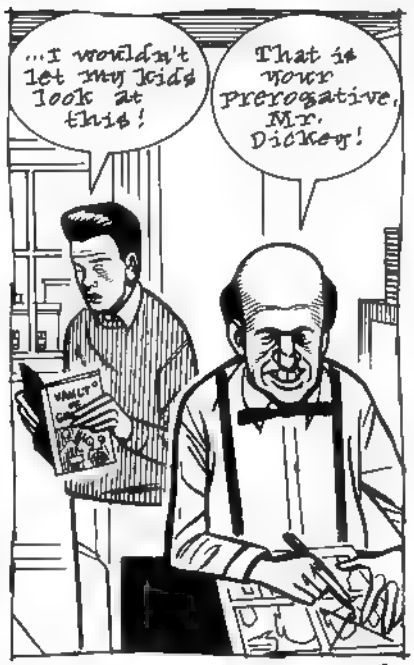
WE ENCOURAGED OUR ARTISTS TO WORK IN A SPIRIT OF ARTISTIC FREEDOM WITH THE INTENTION OF PRODUCING WORK FOR A MORE MATURE READERSHIP...

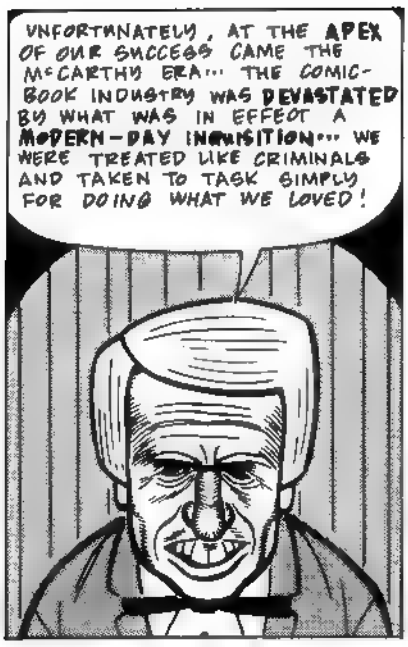
ONE OF THE BEST WE HAD WAS MY OLD FRIEND, MR. GIL DICKEY ... THERE HE IS IN THE BACK... OUR YOUNGER READERS WOULD PROBABLY BEST KNOW MR. DICKEY FROM HIS FINE INKING WORK ON THE CURRENT "VIGILANTE SQUAD" SERIES...
CLAP CLAP CLAP

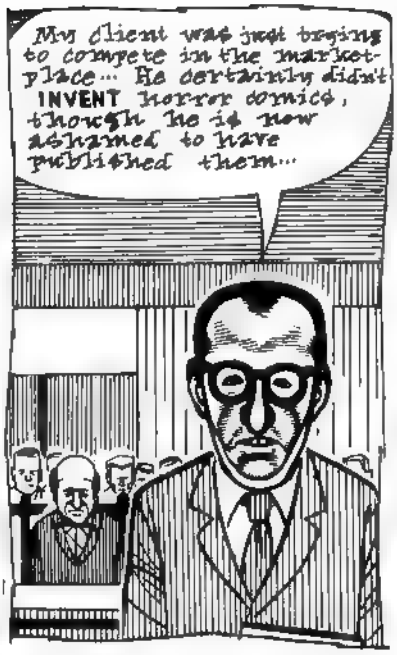

GIL WAS A STRANGE FELLOW -- I DON'T MEAN THAT IN A BAD WAY, AFTER ALL HE WAS A HORROR CARTOONIST, BUT HE WAS ... "DIFFERENT" SHALL WE SAY... WE TOOK TO CALLING HIM "GHOUL" DICKEY BECAUSE OF HIS AFFINITY FOR THE MACABRE... QUITE A CHARACTER BUT A GREAT TALENT!

DICKEY! I TOLD you I want to SEE the eye ripped out of the socket! What is THIS?
I-I was just trying to be a little more... tasteful, I guess... LITTLE KIDS are reading these books, Doctor... Do you really think--
1953

SO WHAT! Look what THEY'RE doing! Blood sells! Twice as much blood sells twice as many copies!!
I-I dunno...
VAULT OF GRISTLE


...I wouldn't let my kids look at this!
That is your prerogative, Mr. Dickey!

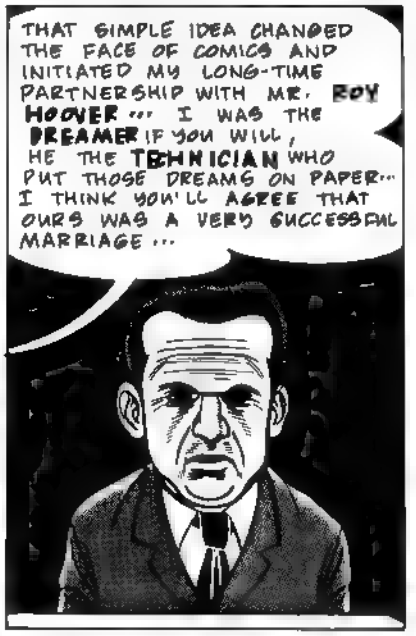

UNFORTUNATELY, AT THE APEX OF OUR SUCCESS CAME THE McCARTHY ERA... THE COMIC-BOOK INDUSTRY WAS DEVASTATED BY WHAT WAS IN EFFECT A MODERN-DAY INQUISITION... WE WERE TREATED LIKE CRIMINALS AND TAKEN TO TASK SIMPLY FOR DOING WHAT WE LOVED!


My client was just trying to compete in the marketplace... He certainly didn't INVENT horror comics, though he is now ashamed to have published them...

It seems to me that if you REALLY want to reprimand someone you should focus on the INDIVIDUAL ARTISTS who came up with this VILE GARBAGE! THEY signed their names to it! NOWHERE do you see my client's name on any of these books!
TORTURE

THE SPIRIT OF THE BUSINESS HAD BEEN CRUSHED AND THINGS WERE NOT THE SAME FOR MANY YEARS... I BEGAN WORKING AS AN EDITOR AND WRITER AT A SMALL, RUN-OF-THE-MILL OUTFIT CALLED MERRY COMICS...

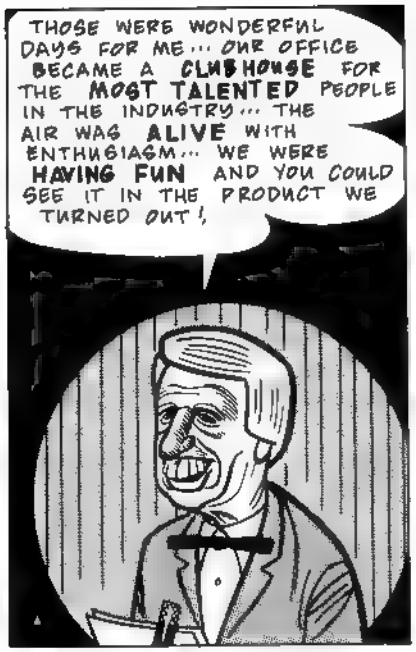
...WE WERE NOT DOING WELL AND ONE DAY, OUT OF DESPERATION I IMAGINE, I GOT AN IDEA... WHAT IF I WERE TO BRING BACK SUPERHEROES! ONLY THIS TIME THEY'D BE MORE LIKE REAL PEOPLE --WITH REAL PROBLEMS TO MATCH THEIR AWESOME POWERS...


THAT SIMPLE IDEA CHANGED THE FACE OF COMICS AND INITIATED MY LONG-TIME PARTNERSHIP WITH MR. ROY HOOVER... I WAS THE DREAMER IF YOU WILL, HE THE TECHNICIAN WHO PUT THOSE DREAMS ON PAPER... I THINK YOU'LL AGREE THAT OURS WAS A VERY SUCCESSFUL MARRIAGE...

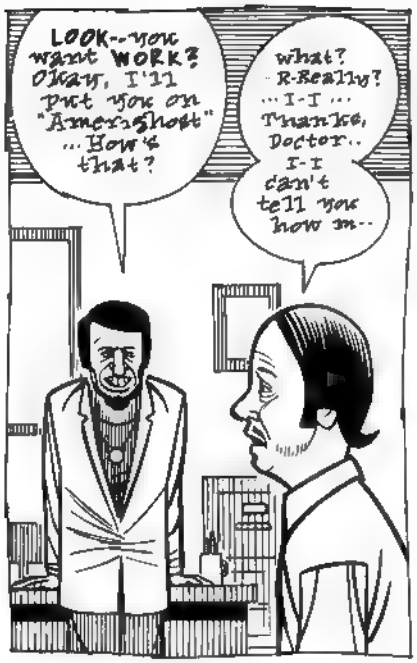
1963
It looks great as always Roy!
Haven't you got that panel written yet kid?! Hurry it up!

Okay, how's this: Lava-Man: "If I think that Spanish test tomorrow I'll have to-- Yip! THE PRESTIDIGITATOR! But how? I thought you were--" Prestidigitator: "Dead? Guess again, fancy-pants!"

Not bad, not good! Work on it... MY name's going on there, not yours!


THOSE WERE WONDERFUL DAYS FOR ME... OUR OFFICE BECAME A CLUBHOUSE FOR THE MOST TALENTED PEOPLE IN THE INDUSTRY... THE AIR WAS ALIVE WITH ENTHUSIASM... WE WERE HAVING FUN AND YOU COULD SEE IT IN THE PRODUCT WE TURNED OUT!

1968
Swain? What are you doing here?
I want to know why you took me off "Hat Lad"??
You missed a deadline ...That's life!
But..


LOOK--you want WORK? Okay, I'll put you on "Amerishost" ...How's that?
What? R-Really? ...I-I... Thanks, Doctor.. I-I can't tell you how m--

All you have to do is one little thing.. Kneel before me and kiss my foot!
Heh Heh ...y-you can't be ser--

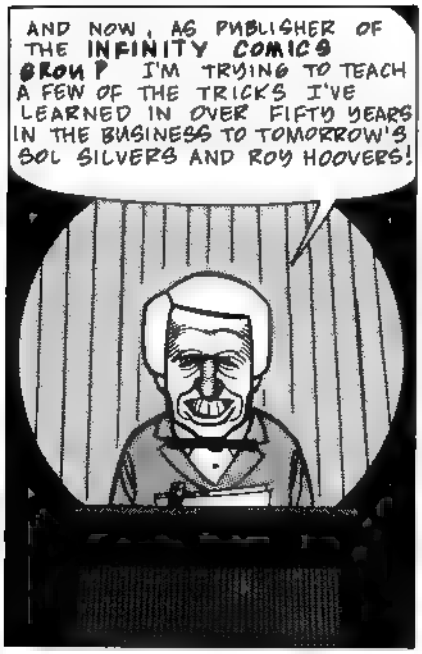
I'm PERFECTLY serious! If you want this job badly enough you'll KISS MY FOOT!
...B-But...

I'm about to cancel the offer, Mr. Swain!

SMACK!

HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA

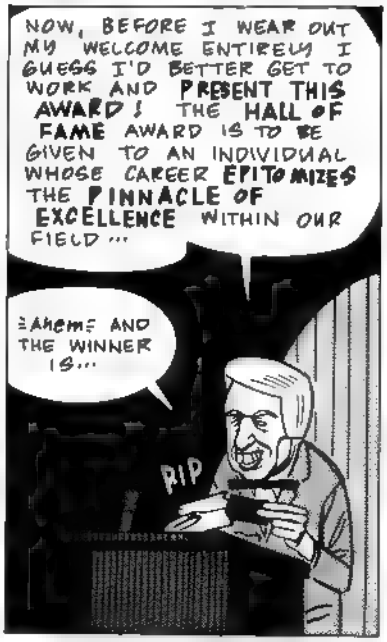
INKERS!

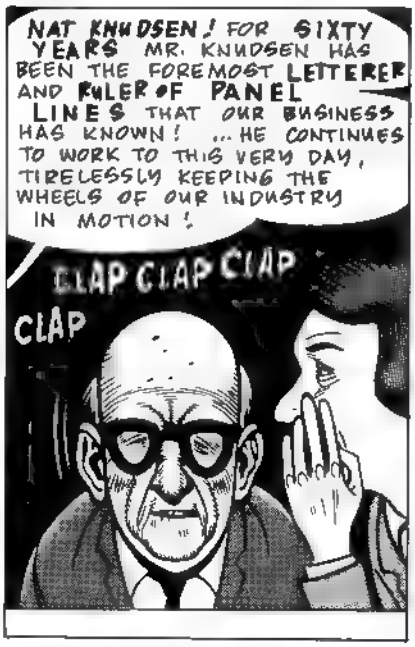

AND NOW, AS PUBLISHER OF THE INFINITY COMICS GROUP I'M TRYING TO TEACH A FEW OF THE TRICKS I'VE LEARNED IN OVER FIFTY YEARS IN THE BUSINESS TO TOMORROW'S SOL SILVERS AND ROY HOOVERS!

HERE, ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE 21ST CENTURY, OUR GOAL IS TO BROADEN THE HORIZONS OF THE COMIC WORLD... WE'RE OPENING THINGS UP, EXPLOITING NEW MARKETS... IN FACT, A FEATURE LENGTH FILM BASED ON DAN PUSSEY'S 'TERRORNAUTS' SERIES IS NOW IN PRE-PRODUCTION AT A MAJOR STUDIO!
CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP

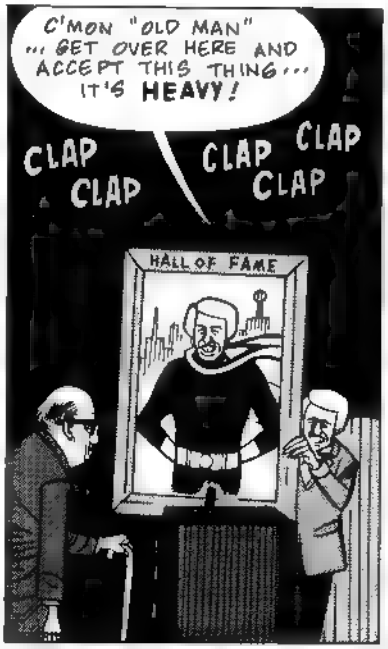
TRY NOT TO BLUSH, MR. PUSSEY!
HA HA HA

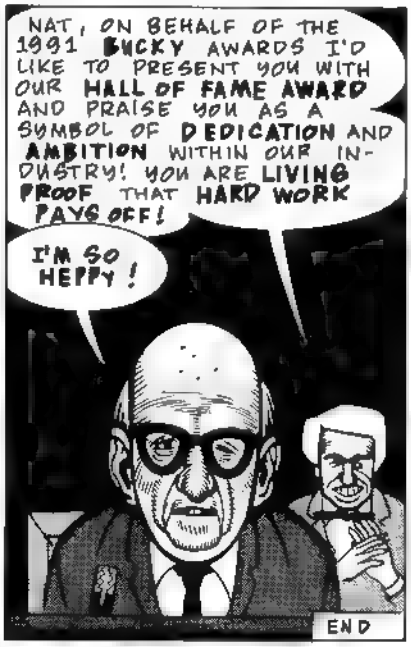
Watching you sign this contract takes me back to the OLD DAYS...like a young Billy Schnesle signing on with us to publish MR. POWERFUL... =sniff= Excuse me, Mr. Pussey.. =sniff=


NOW, BEFORE I WEAR OUT MY WELCOME ENTIRELY I GUESS I'D BETTER GET TO WORK AND PRESENT THIS AWARD! THE HALL OF FAME AWARD IS TO BE GIVEN TO AN INDIVIDUAL WHOSE CAREER EPITOMIZES THE PINNACLE OF EXCELLENCE WITHIN OUR FIELD...
=AHEM= AND THE WINNER IS...
RIP

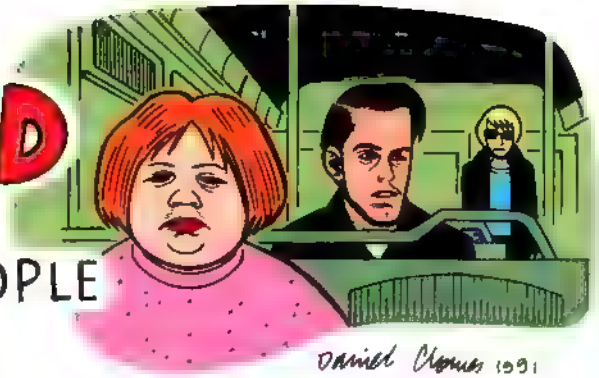

NAT KNUDSEN! FOR SIXTY YEARS MR. KNUDSEN HAS BEEN THE FOREMOST LETTERER AND RULER OF PANEL LINES THAT OUR BUSINESS HAS KNOWN! ...HE CONTINUES TO WORK TO THIS VERY DAY, TIRELESSLY KEEPING THE WHEELS OF OUR INDUSTRY IN MOTION!
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP

Look at him go!
What I wouldn't give for a HUNDRED Nat Knudsens!

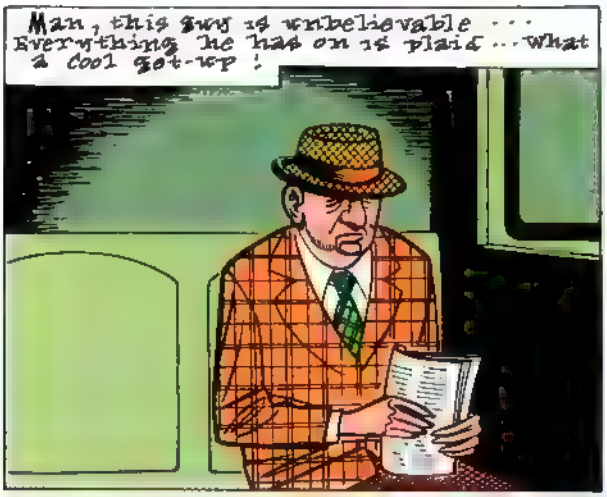

C'MON "OLD MAN" ...GET OVER HERE AND ACCEPT THIS THING... IT'S HEAVY!
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP
HALL OF FAME

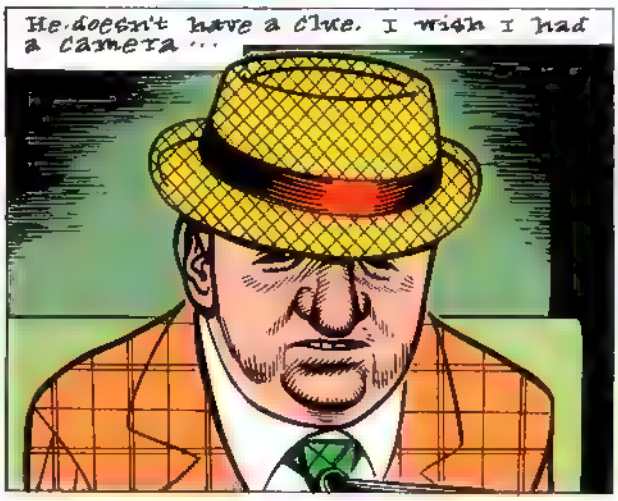

NAT, ON BEHALF OF THE 1991 BUCKY AWARDS I'D LIKE TO PRESENT YOU WITH OUR HALL OF FAME AWARD AND PRAISE YOU AS A SYMBOL OF DEDICATION AND AMBITION WITHIN OUR INDUSTRY! YOU ARE LIVING PROOF THAT HARD WORK PAYS OFF!
I'M SO HEPPY!
END

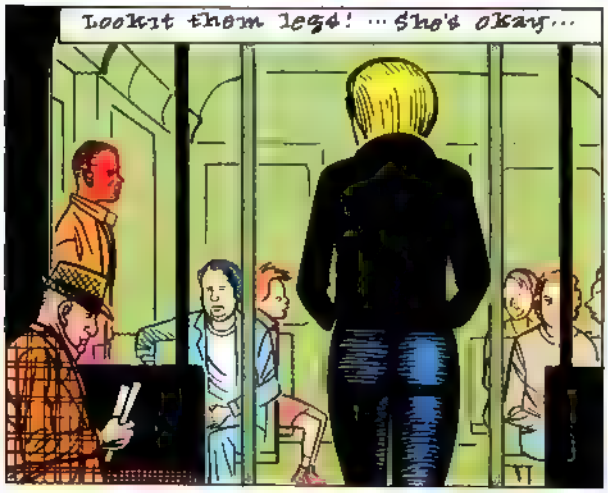
MAROONED ON A DESERT ISLAND WITH THE PEOPLE ON THE SUBWAY...

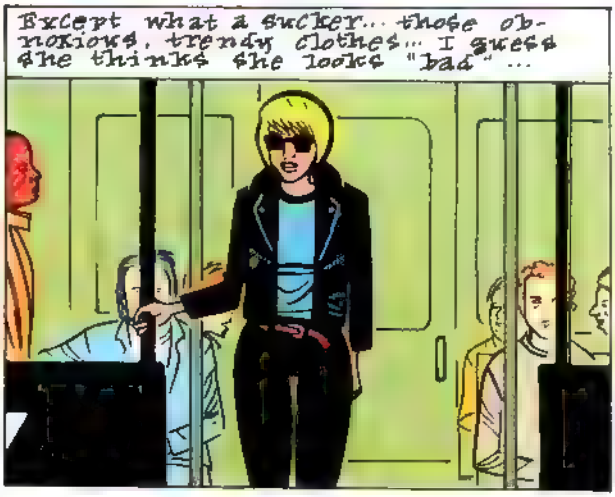


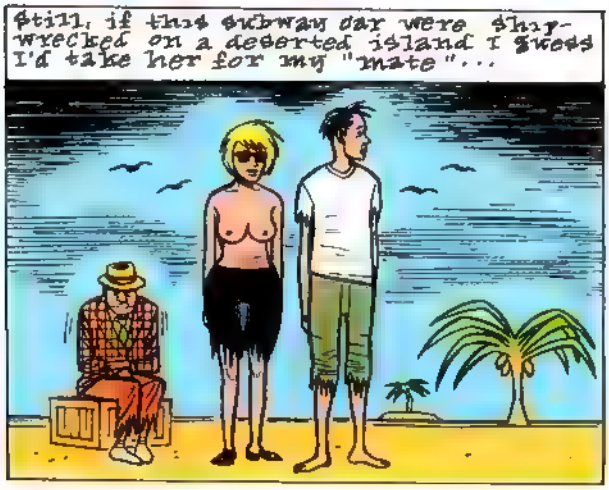
Daniel Clowes 1991





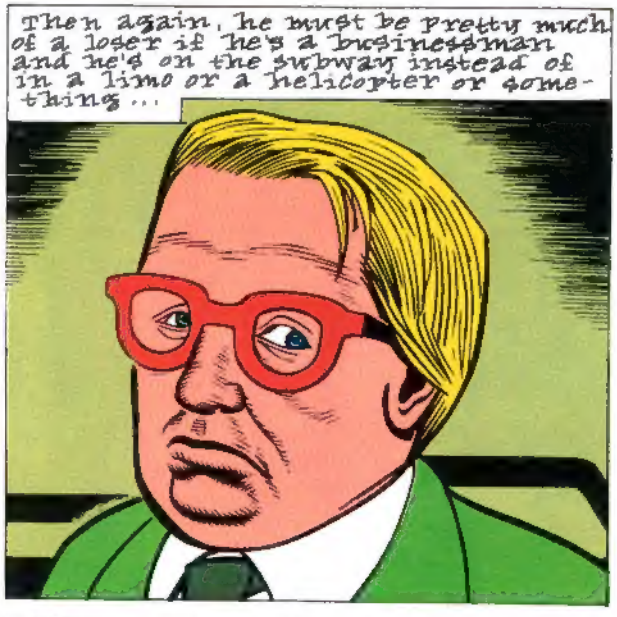






Maybe she'd pick this creep over me though... He looks like a psycho but you never know what girls are into... and pushy-looking guys like him make natural leaders...

God knows I have no leadership qualities... Maybe this guy could take over-- he looks like a businessman, he must have some "management skills" ...


Then again, he must be pretty much of a loser if he's a businessman and he's on the subway instead of in a limo or a helicopter or something...

Still, if he did take over he'd probably get the cute girl... I wonder who I'd get stuck with then? ... hmm...

This guy and this fat girl would be perfect for each other... they look pretty socially disfunctional... They'd probably be happier away from the modern world...

How about these three co-workers... who knows how they'd fit in... they'd probably be kind of a Greek chorus, constantly talking about the rest of us on the island... Or maybe one of 'em would fuck the business-man guy...

Actually they'd be better for this Jim Belushi-type over here... God I hate guys like him! What a typical beer-drinking, clock-punching, WLUP* -listening "I'm just a regular guy" deep-dish pizza-eating Chicago-style Cubs fan asshole! I'd like to see him on a desert island! He probably sells CD players!

* INEXPLICABLY POPULAR CHICAGO TALK-RADIO STATION -- DC

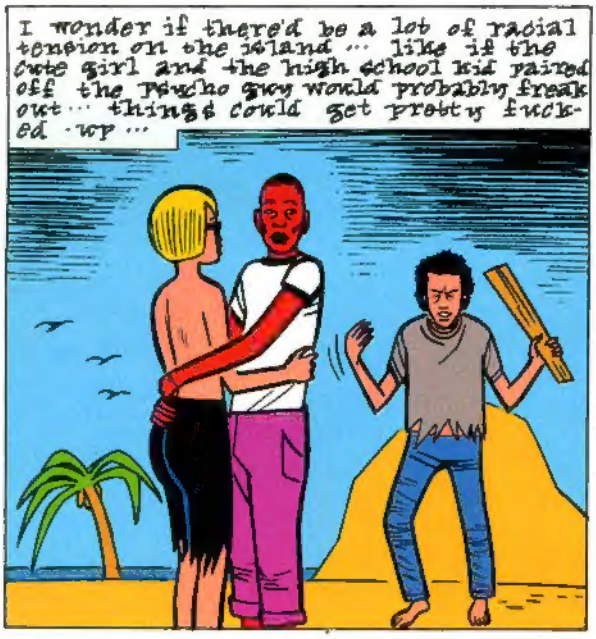
Then again, what good would I be? At best I'd be kind of a "Gilligan" character.. only they'd probably all hate me...

I'm the smartest person on this train only I don't have any useful knowledge at all... We'd starve to death if I was in charge! Nobody ever understands what I'm talking about anyway...

Maybe I could be friends with this goofball... he looks like a physics teacher or something...

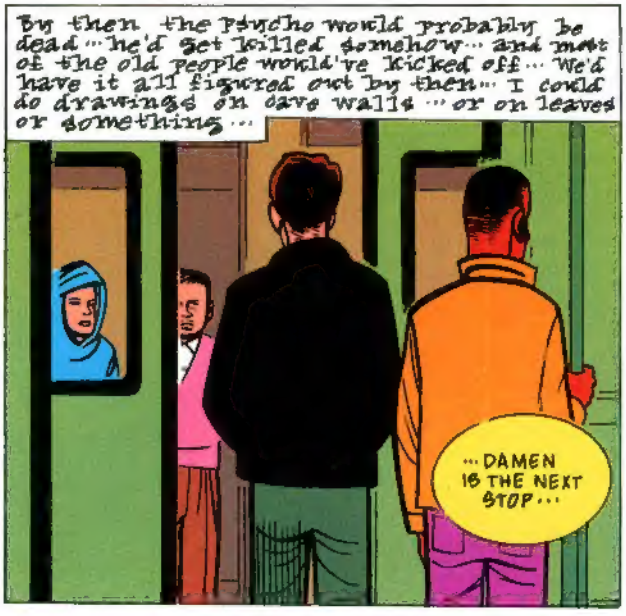
He'd be a really valuable commodity... without a guy like him with all sorts of basic know-how we'd really be fucked... nobody would ever take orders from him though...

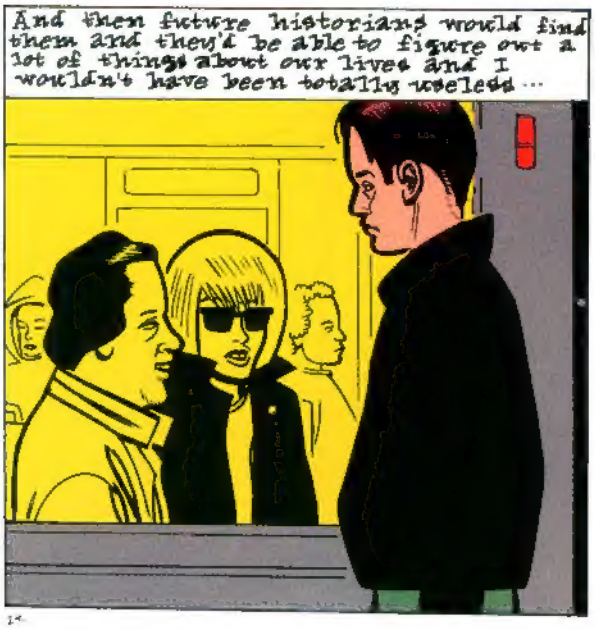
This guy looks alright... a loner... he's just a high school kid but he looks pretty smart... I dunno, maybe not...
Maybe the physics teacher could turn his walkman into a ham radio...


I wonder if there'd be a lot of racial tension on the island ... like if the cute girl and the high school kid paired off the Psycho guy would probably freak out ... things could get pretty fucked up ...

What about these kids? They're pretty young--it's hard to tell... I never know how old kids are... I guess they'll be alright...

We'd have to kind-of adopt them... and when the girl grew up she'd be made queen of the island ...
DIVISION STREET ASHLAND, MILWAUKEE... THIS IS THE O'HARE 'B' TRAIN...


By then the Psycho would probably be dead... he'd get killed somehow... and most of the old people would've kicked off... We'd have it all figured out by then... I could do drawings on cave walls ... or on leaves or something ...
...DAMEN IS THE NEXT STOP...


And then future historians would find them and they'd be able to figure out a lot of things about our lives and I wouldn't have been totally useless ...

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END

WAS
DCP